LIGHTNING COMICS
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THE CURSE OF
DreadWolf
SPECIAL COLLECTOR'S EDITION!
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-
BARNES

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LIGHTNING COMICS PRESENTS ...

CURSE OF DREADWOLF #1!

On behalf of Lightning Comics and the DREADWOLF team, thank you for purchasing this copy of CURSE OF DREADWOLF #1. Lightning Comics was born out of the desire to give you, the comic enthusiast, the very best entertainment as well as highly sought after modern collectibles.

Lightning Comics intends to set new standards of excellence in the comic book industry. With your support, Lightning Comics will quickly, "Take the comic industry by storm!"

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

The Curse of Dreadwolf creative team; Doug Kale and Ian Feller, Comic Book Collector; Steve Thomas and Bob Sodaro, Comic Values Monthly; Gareb Shamus, Wizard: The Guide to Comics; James Eisele, Capital City Dist.; Mark Herr, Diamond Comics Dist.; Keith Rainville, Friendly Frank's Dist.; Larry Shell, Heroes World Dist.; Marie Josee-Danis, Quebecor Printing; Mr. Tony Blair; and a heartfelt thanks to all the fantastic fans and retailers who support and promote Lightning Comics every month ... our books are dedicated to you!

Dedicated to our fans.

On the trail of DREADWOLF...

From the pages of BLOODFIRE #2:

In a misguided attempt to advance his own professional career, military Doctor, Cornelius Thorpe, intentionally injected marine, Brian Reace (a.k.a. Bloodfire), with A.I.D.S. infected blood and an experimental drug known as the "Immuno - Enhancement Formula." Dr. Thorpe's intent was to create a physically enhanced super-soldier. While Brian gained super-strength, agility and stamina, he also became a carrier of the deadly A.I.D.S. virus, which is currently kept in check by the I.E. formula. Reace discovered that when his blood came in contact with oxygen, it burst into flames (hence the name, Bloodfire)!

From the pages of BLOODFIRE #3 and #4:

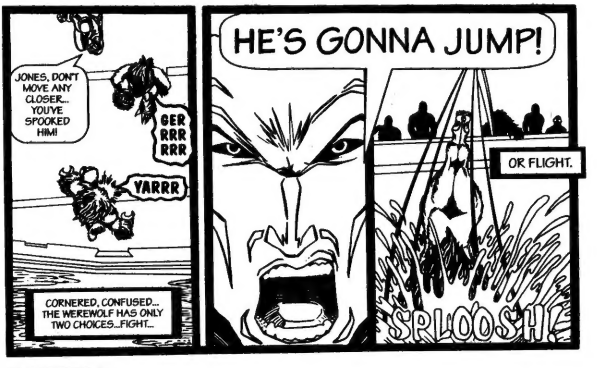
The military granted Dr. Cornelius Thorpe permission to continue his super-soldier experiments, unaware that Thorpe injected Brian Reace with A.I.D.S. tainted blood. Dr. Thorpe selected five volunteer marines to become his next "test subjects" and receive injections of modified I.E. formulas.

The volunteer marines marveled at the idea of becoming super-soldiers like Bloodfire. The new variations did not require a pre-injection of A.I.D.S. infected blood in order to be accepted by the human immune system. Douglas Patrick Reagan was among the five volunteers.

After Dr. Thorpe injected Doug with a modified version of the I.E. formula, he unexpectedly transformed into a blood-thirsty werewolf! Bloodfire and the four other volunteers (who gained super powers) cornered Reagan's altered form on the deck of the aircraft carrier where they were stationed. The rampaging werewolf jumped overboard and disappeared into the moonlit ocean waters off the coast of South America.

IN ANOTHER PART OF THE MED. LAB...
YOU'VE EACH RECEIVED DIFFERENT VARIATIONS OF THE SAME SUPER ENHANCEMENT FORMULA GIVEN TO SPECIAL AGENT REACE. WE'RE NOT YET SURE WHAT THE EFFECTS WILL BE.
EXCUSE ME, DR. THORPE...
AARRR
BUT I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD!
HARROOOOOO
HOLY @#$*!!

BLOODFIRE #3



BLOODFIRE #4

"I'VE DONE TERRIBLE THINGS... BUT IT WASN'T ME!"
"I MEAN, I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL THEM! I DIDN'T WANT TO ..."
"IT'S JUST ... I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF! I KNOW I MUST SOUND LIKE A NUT, BUT I'M NOT ..."
"I'M NOT DANGEROUS NOW!"
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR ... REALLY!

PERG #2

From the pages of PERG #1 and #2:

Douglas Patrick Reagan continued his rampage as a werewolf in the jungles of South America. Rumors began to circulate among people living in the area about, "the beast that eats men." Eventually, a group of villagers set out to find and destroy the deadly menace.

As night turned into day, Doug returned to his human form. Hearing the villagers in close pursuit, and remembering the violent crimes he committed as a werewolf, Reagan continued to run . . . which led him to the home of the Forest Nymph, where he hid from the angry mob.

The Forest Nymph, a mystical protector of the rain- forest, telepathically interrogated Douglas Patrick Reagan and discovered he carried "the curse of the DreadWolf!" Knowing of only one being to be capable of taming Doug's savage alter identity, the Forest Nymph teleported him to Chicago!

From the pages of PERG #3:

While in Chicago, Reagan again transformed into DreadWolf and battled the supernatural vigilante . . . PERG! PERG was eventually successful at cleansing DreadWolf of his evil, which allowed Doug's human mind to gain control of his DreadWolf body! Douglas Patrick Reagan vowed that he would use his DreadWolf powers to fight the forces of evil . . . *and a new **Lightning hero** was **born!***

FORGIVE ME WORLD, I CAN NEVER UNDO THE HORRORS I HAVE COMMITTED...BUT FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, I SHALL USE THIS CURSE FOR GOOD! THOSE WHO COMMIT VIOLENT ACTS SHALL TREMBLE IN FEAR OF THE DREADWOLF!

PERG #3

"I GUESS SOME HABITS ARE HARD TO BREAK."
RIIPP!
YE-HAGH!
GET ME DOWN FROM HERE, YOU CRAZY @#%!!
I THINK NOT! YOU SHALL REMAIN SUSPENDED UNTIL YOUR CORPSE ROTS...AND FALLS TO THE EARTH!
PERG #6

LIGHTNING COMICS PRESENTS #1

Our story so far . . .

Douglas Patrick Reagan left the Windy City and is currently traveling by bus to his home state of California. He has been plagued with nightmares since his cleansing by PERG. Could it be . . . his DreadWolf persona is trying to *regain* control?

Also:

In South America, Andrew Maxwell Corrigan, a big game hunter turned bounty hunter, was hot on the trail of DreadWolf. He found the Forest Nymph, who became angered by Corrigan's disregard for life, and telekenetically summoned tree vines to capture and suspend him in a tree top . . . where she left him to slowly and painfully *die*!

Additional information:

The American superhero team, **Judgment Day**, is in the process of being reorganized into a 40 member NATO peace keeping force! Current members live on a space station which orbits Earth. **Justicar**, the new leader of Judgment Day, is actively seeking new super beings to join their team.

Onward . . .

Now that you've been brought up to speed on developments leading up to this story, I hope you find it entertaining and exciting. It is Lightning Comics goal to bring you, the comic book enthusiast, the highest quality entertainment in the marketplace! Please write us a letter and let us know how we did! We look forward to hearing from you soon.

Enjoy!

Joseph A. Zyskowski
President, Lightning Comics

Please send your letter to:
LIGHTNING COMICS
c/o The Dread Team
19111 W. 10 Mile Rd. Suite 200
Southfield, MI 48075

CHAPTER ONE:

DEADLY VISIONS!

MY BLOOD BOILS BENEATH MY SKIN, BURNING MY FLESH, SEARING MY SOUL!
MY SCREAMS TEAR THROUGH THE AIR...AS MY BONES MELT INTO PUTTY!
MY BODY STRETCHES AND TWISTS, WRENCHES AND STRAINS...FIGHTING THE TRANSFORMATION INTO SOMETHING INHUMAN!
THE PAIN...IS UNBEARABLE!
I MUST RESIST! I CAN'T LET IT OVERPOWER MY WILL!
YET EVEN AS THESE THOUGHTS CRY WITHIN MY HEART...I FEEL MY SOUL BEGINNING TO GIVE IN.

THE BEAST HAS TAKEN OVER... AGAIN!
THE DREADWOLF TEAM PRESENTS...
BLOOD RELATIVES

I'M OUT OF CONTROL... DON'T EVEN TRY TO STOP WHAT I'VE BECOME.
I SEE THROUGH DREADWOLF'S EYES... AS IF I'M PEERING THROUGH HOLES IN A GROTESQUE, RUBBER MASK.
HE CARRIES ME HOSTAGE WITHIN HIM... A SILENT WITNESS TO THE HORRORS HE COMMITS!
THE SCENT OF HUMAN FLESH CANNOT ELUDE HIM.
HE IS THE HUNTER OF LIFE...
...DESTROYER OF THE INNOCENT...
...AND HE HAS FINALLY FOUND HIS PREY!

DREADWOLF RIPS THROUGH THE TENT AS THOUGH IT WERE MADE OF MOTH WINGS!
THE COUPLES FACES ARE SO CONTORTED WITH HORROR. AT FIRST I DON'T EVEN RECOGNIZE THEM!
THE BEAST TEARS OUT THE MAN'S THROAT AND THE SCENT OF BLOOD FUELS HIS INSANITY!
HE TURNS TOWARD THE SHRIEKING WOMAN AND IS CONSUMED WITH BLOOD LUST!
IT ISN'T UNTIL HE SILENCES HER PULSE OF LIFE, THAT I REALIZE THE COUPLE WAS...
THE BEATING OF HER HEART BECOMES LOUDER...LOUDER...
...MY PARENTS!
...UNTIL IT DROWNS OUT ALL OTHER SOUNDS!

NO!
NOOO!
IT WAS A DREAM?! BUT IT SEEMED SO REAL?! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? EVER SINCE PERG CLEANSED ME, DREADWOLF HAS TAKEN OVER MY DREAMS!
YOU PROBABLY ATE TOO MUCH CHAW-KLIT!
WHAT?!
WELL, WHENEVER I HAVE NIGHTMARES, IT'S 'CAUSE I ATE TOO MUCH CHAW-CLIT!
DON'T WORRY... I DON'T THINK YOU WOKE UP ANYONE ELSE!
EATING CHOCOLATE ISN'T MY PROBLEM, KID.
THEN WHAT IS?
MAYBE AS DREADWOLF, I ATE THE FLESH OF TOO MANY PEOPLE!

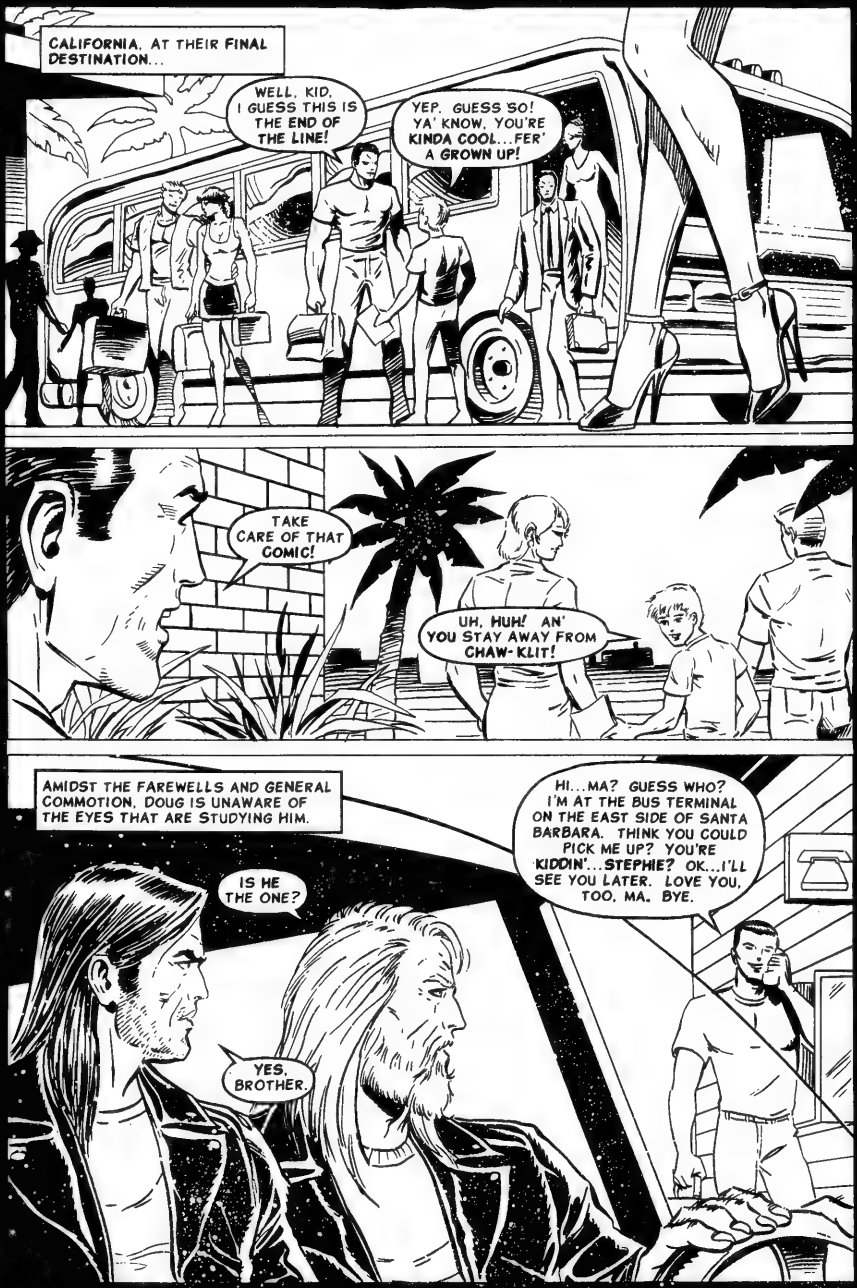
DOUGLAS PATRICK REAGAN, A UNITED STATES MARINE, WAS INJECTED WITH AN EXPERIMENTAL IMMUNO ENHANCEMENT FORMULA...SIMILAR TO THE ONE THAT CHANGED BRIAN REACE INTO BLOODFIRE. UNFORTUNATELY, THE VARIATION GIVEN TO REAGAN CAUSED AN EVEN MORE VOLATILE REACTION!
REAGAN REPORTEDLY TRANSFORMED INTO A WOLF-LIKE CREATURE AND KILLED SEVERAL MARINES ABOARD THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER WHERE HE WAS STATIONED. WHEN THE BEAST WAS FINALLY CORNERED, IT JUMPED SHIP AND WAS BELIEVED TO HAVE DROWNED.
SINCE THEN, REPORTS OF A WEREWOLF-LIKE CREATURE KILLING VILLAGERS IN SOUTH AMERICA, BEGAN TO SURFACE. BELIEVING THESE ACCOUNTS MIGHT BE SIGHTINGS OF REAGAN'S MUTATED FORM, FOUR MEMBERS OF THE NEWLY FORMED NATO FORCE, JUDGMENT DAY, HAVE BEEN SENT TO INVESTIGATE.
VISAGE, ARE YOU PICKING UP ANY TELEPATHIC IMPRESSIONS NEARBY?
NO, SIR! THE RANGE OF MY MIND SWEEP SEEMS TO BE CUT SHORT BY THE DENSE VEGETATION!
THE TRAIL IS VERY FAINT, JUSTICAR, BUT VERY DISTINCT. I CAN'T TELL HOW FAR AHEAD THE BEAST IS, BUT I'M CONFIDENT WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK.

Halt!
What is it Blood Path?
The scent of DEATH is in the air. Our friend may be closer than I thought!
JUSTICAR, MY INFRA-RED VISOR DETECTS NO SIGN OF A HUMANOID LIFE FORM AHEAD.
MAYBE YOUR EQUIPMENT IS MALFUNCTIONING... OR, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE IT!
SECURE THAT ATTITUDE, BLOOD PATH! WE HAVE NO USE FOR SMART MOUTHS ON THIS MISSION, OR ON OUR TEAM!
MY APOLOGIES, ROOK. GUESS I'M JUST FRUSTRATED BY MY INABILITY TO LOCATE THE SOURCE OF THE SCENT.
APOLOGY ACCEPTED.

I RECOMMEND WE PROCEED WITH CAUTION.
"READY" FORMATION.
What the...?
MY VISOR STILL DOES NOT INDICATE ANY HUMANOID...
HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR AT LEAST FIVE HOURS.
CAUSE OF DEATH?
OOOOh...
IT APPEARS HIS CHEST WAS TORN OPEN BY RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS, LIKE THOSE OF A WEREWOLF!
JUSTICAR, THERE'S MORE... WHEN THE WIND CHANGES DIRECTION, I PICK UP THE SCENT OF A MAN, CLOSE BY!
I LOVE IT WHEN I'M RIGHT!

CHAPTER TWO:

HOMECOMING!


CALIFORNIA. AT THEIR FINAL DESTINATION...
WELL, KID. I GUESS THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE!
YEP. GUESS SO! YA' KNOW, YOU'RE KINDA COOL...FER' A GROWN UP!
TAKE CARE OF THAT COMIC!
UH, HUH! AN' YOU STAY AWAY FROM CHAW-KLIT!
AMIDST THE FAREWELLS AND GENERAL COMMOTION, DOUG IS UNAWARE OF THE EYES THAT ARE STUDYING HIM.
IS HE THE ONE?
YES, BROTHER.
HI...MA? GUESS WHO? I'M AT THE BUS TERMINAL ON THE EAST SIDE OF SANTA BARBARA. THINK YOU COULD PICK ME UP? YOU'RE KIDDIN'...STEPHIE? OK...I'LL SEE YOU LATER. LOVE YOU, TOO, MA. BYE.

IT'S NICE TO SEE A FAMILIAR FACE AGAIN...EVEN IF IT'S STEPHIE'S!
HEY, STRANGER... NEED A LIFT?
HEY, SIS! I DIDN'T THINK MOM OR DAD WOULD LET YOU DRIVE ALONE IN THE 4x4!
YOU KNOW, EVER SINCE I GOT MY LICENSE IT'S BEEN "STEPHIE GO DO THIS!"..."STEPHIE GO DO THAT!" IF I KNEW I WAS GONNA' BECOME THEIR ERRAND GIRL, I WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED TO GET MY DRIVERS LICENSE SO BAD!
WELL, STEPH... WE ALL GOT OUR PROBLEMS!

ABOARD THE NATO "PEACE KEEPER" SPACE STATION ORBITING THE EARTH...
I'M SORRY, JACOB, BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO FOR HIM. MY POWER ALLOWS ME TO HEAL WOUNDS, NOT RESTORE HEALTH!
LOOK! HE'S COMING TO!
WHA? WHERE...WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE SAFE... AND THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW FOR NOW!
WE WENT THROUGH A GREAT DEAL OF TROUBLE TO RESCUE YOU. YOU WERE FOUND STRUNG UP IN A TREE... UNCONSCIOUS...DEHYDRATED... QUITE NEAR DEATH!
NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, WE HAVE SOME QUESTIONS TO ASK...AND WE NEED ANSWERS.
MAYBE LATER, ALL RIGHT? MY HEAD IS POUNDING! DO YOU HAVE ANY PAIN KILLER?
JUSTICAR, I COULD PROJECT HIS THOUGHTS...IF YOU'LL ALLOW ME TO TALK WITH HIM. ALL HE HAS TO DO IS THINK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED IN SOUTH AMERICA.
PROCEED, VISAGE.

MR...
CORRIGAN. ANDREW MAXWELL CORRIGAN.
MR. CORRIGAN, WHY DON'T YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES AND JUST TRY TO RELAX. LISTEN TO ME AND FOCUS YOUR THOUGHTS ON WHAT I'M SAYING. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK.
NOW...TRY TO THINK BACK AND REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU WHEN YOU WERE IN SOUTH AMERICA.
VISAGE'S TELEPATHIC POWERS ALLOW HER TO READ THE MINDS OF OTHERS AND PROJECT IMAGES OF THEIR THOUGHTS FOR ALL TO SEE.
CORRIGAN, DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE CREATURE IS NOW?
LOOK, THIS IS MY HUNT, MASKED MAN, AND I AIM TO KILL THAT BEAST! IT WON'T BE SO EASY GETTIN' ANY MORE INFORMATION OUT OF ME!

THE REAGAN RESIDENCE, NORTHERN CALIFORNIA...
IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, DARLING!
ARE YOU HUNGRY? I MADE SOME OF YOUR FAVORITE COOKIES...PEANUT BUTTER-CHOCOLATE CHIP!
THANKS, MOM... MAYBE LATER.
SON, BEFORE YOU GET SETTLED IN, I NEED TO TALK WITH YOU.
LET'S GO INTO THE DEN.
Oh, BOY... I KNEW THIS WAS COMING!

SON, ABOUT A MONTH AGO, YOUR MOTHER AND I RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE MARINES STATING YOU WERE MISSING IN ACTION. I FOUND IT UNBELIEVABLE SINCE THE MARINE CORPS WAS NOT ENGAGED IN ANY MILITARY ACTIVITY AT THAT TIME.
NOW YOU'RE HERE ON OUR DOORSTEP WITHOUT ANY ADVANCE EXPLANATION! WHAT'S GOING ON?! I EXPECT YOU GIVE ME A SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION!
DAD, ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS THAT THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM. THERE ARE FORCES AT WORK WHICH ARE BEYOND MY CONTROL. IF I GO INTO MORE DETAIL, EITHER YOU WON'T UNDERSTAND... OR YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME.
LOOK, SON, LET ME GET TO THE BOTTOM LINE. THE MARINES MADE ME A MAN! TAUGHT ME DISCIPLINE... RESPECT! THERE'S ONLY ONE QUESTION I HAVE, AN' DON'T GIVE ME THE RUN-AROUND! DID YOU GO AWOL?!
THE MARINES TOLD YOU I WAS MISSING IN ACTION, RIGHT? IF I WAS A DESERTER, WHY WOULDN'T THEY SAY SO?
DON'T PLAY GAMES WITH ME, SON! IF YOU AREN'T AWOL, WHY ARE YOU HERE WHILE THE MARINES THINK YOU'RE MISSING?!
SORRY, DAD... IT'S CLASSIFIED. ALL RIGHT?!

DOUG, WHY DON'T YOU GO UPSTAIRS AND GET SETTLED IN. YOU'RE PROBABLY TIRED FROM YOUR TRIP AND WOULD LIKE TO GET SOME REST.
SURE, MA. SOUNDS GOOD
I THOUGHT YOU AGREED TO BE CIVILIZED, DENNIS ANDREW REAGAN! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?!
IT JUST BREAKS MY HEART TO THINK A SON OF MINE COULD HAVE GONE AWOL!
WELL, THERE YOU GO AGAIN, JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS! DOUG WILL OPEN UP WHEN HE'S READY. PRESSURING HIM NOW ISN'T GOING TO HELP!

CHAPTER THREE:

RUNNING WITH THE PACK!

THIS IS REALLY WEIRD! IT'S LIKE WALKING INTO THE PAST.
EVERYTHING IS EXACTLY THE WAY I LEFT IT FOUR YEARS AGO!
WELL... ALMOST EVERYTHING.
AMANDA...IN SPITE OF EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED BETWEEN US, I STILL HAVE FEELINGS FOR YOU.
GUESS I'D BETTER GET SOME REST BEFORE I DO SOMETHING STUPID... LIKE CALL HER. I'M SURE SHE'S FOUND SOMEONE ELSE BY NOW. OBVIOUSLY, I'M NOT THINKING STRAIGHT.

HUNGRY SHADOWS TROT THROUGH THE FOREST, TRAVELING WITH SPEED AND PURPOSE...
...TOWARD THE DEN OF ONE WHOM THEY WISH TO CALL THEIR BROTHER.
HOWOOOOOOO
CAUTIOUSLY THEY SURVEY THE RESIDENCE, THEN CALL FOR DREADWOLF TO JOIN THEM.
I WAKE UP IN A SWEAT, TO A CHORUS OF WOLVES...UNABLE TO STOP THE TRANSFORMATION!
THIS TIME IT IS QUICK AND LESS PAINFUL THAN BEFORE. I HAVE LEARNED NOT TO FIGHT IT. I HAVE LEARNED... I CANNOT WIN.
DREADWOLF SEES HIS BROTHERS...
...AND IS INSTINCTIVELY DRAWN TO JOIN THEM!
CRASH

THE WOLVES ACCEPT DREADWOLF... AND HE RUNS WITH THE PACK...
...HIS SOULLESS NEW FAMILY...
...HIS HUNGRY BLOOD RELATIVES!
ABRAMS & BARNES

THE DARK GHOSTS OF THE FOREST CHANCE ACROSS A CAMPER.

THE QUICKENING OF HER HEARTBEAT ADDS FUEL TO THEIR ALREADY RAVENOUS BLOOD LUST!

I PEER THROUGH MY MASK AS THEY MOVE IN FOR THE KILL. HELPLESSLY I WATCH, TRAPPED INSIDE DREADWOLF. AS THE GIRL'S LIFE IS BRUTALLY ENDED.

AFTER HOURS OF RUNNING, THE ROMP COMES TO A HALT... AT THE POINT WHERE IT ALL BEGAN.
THE LEADER OF THE PACK INVITES DREADWOLF TO JOIN HIS FAMILY. HOWEVER, TO DO SO, HE MUST LEAVE BEHIND ALL HE KNOWS, AND ALL HE CHERISHES. DREADWOLF AGREES... AND THE INITIATION COMMENCES.
MY MOTHER, MY FATHER AND STEPHIE ARE BROUGHT BEFORE DREADWOLF. THE WOLVES CIRCLE ABOUT THEM AND THEIR HEARTS RACE WITH PANIC... LIKE THE HOOVES OF HORSES CAUGHT IN A THUNDERSTORM!
DREADWOLF'S APPETITE FOR DESTRUCTION CONSUMES HIM.
THEY KNOW THEY ARE GOING TO DIE.
NO! NOOOO!
IT... IT WAS JUST A NIGHTMARE! THANK GOD!
I... I'M FREEZING!
WHY'S IT SO COLD IN HERE?

AS HARD AS I TRY...I CAN'T WAKE UP!
BURIED DEEP IN MY HEART, I KNOW...THIS IS NO LONGER A DREAM!
GREETINGS, BROTHER! IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO MEET YOUR
BLOOD RELATIVES
BE HERE THIRTY DAYS FROM NOW FOR BLOOD RELATIVES PART 2 OF 3
ONLY FROM THE NEW
LIGHTNING COMICS

ATTENTION DREADWOLF FANS: THIS STORY WILL NOT CONTINUE IN "CURSE OF DREADWOLF #2", BUT INSTEAD WILL PICK-UP IN "VENGEANCE OF DREADWOLF #1" -- SHIPPING IN FEB., '94! DON'T MISS IT!

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